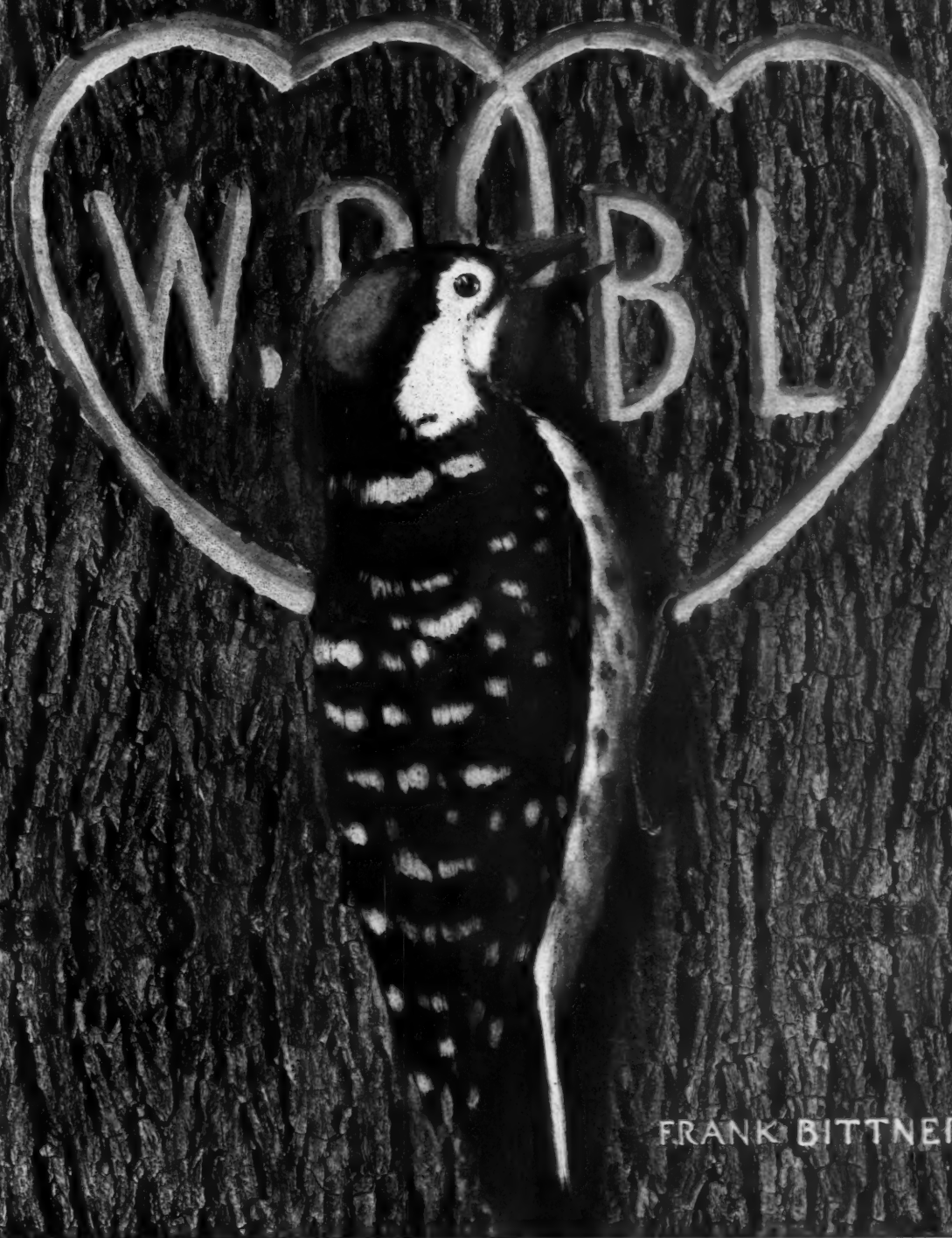
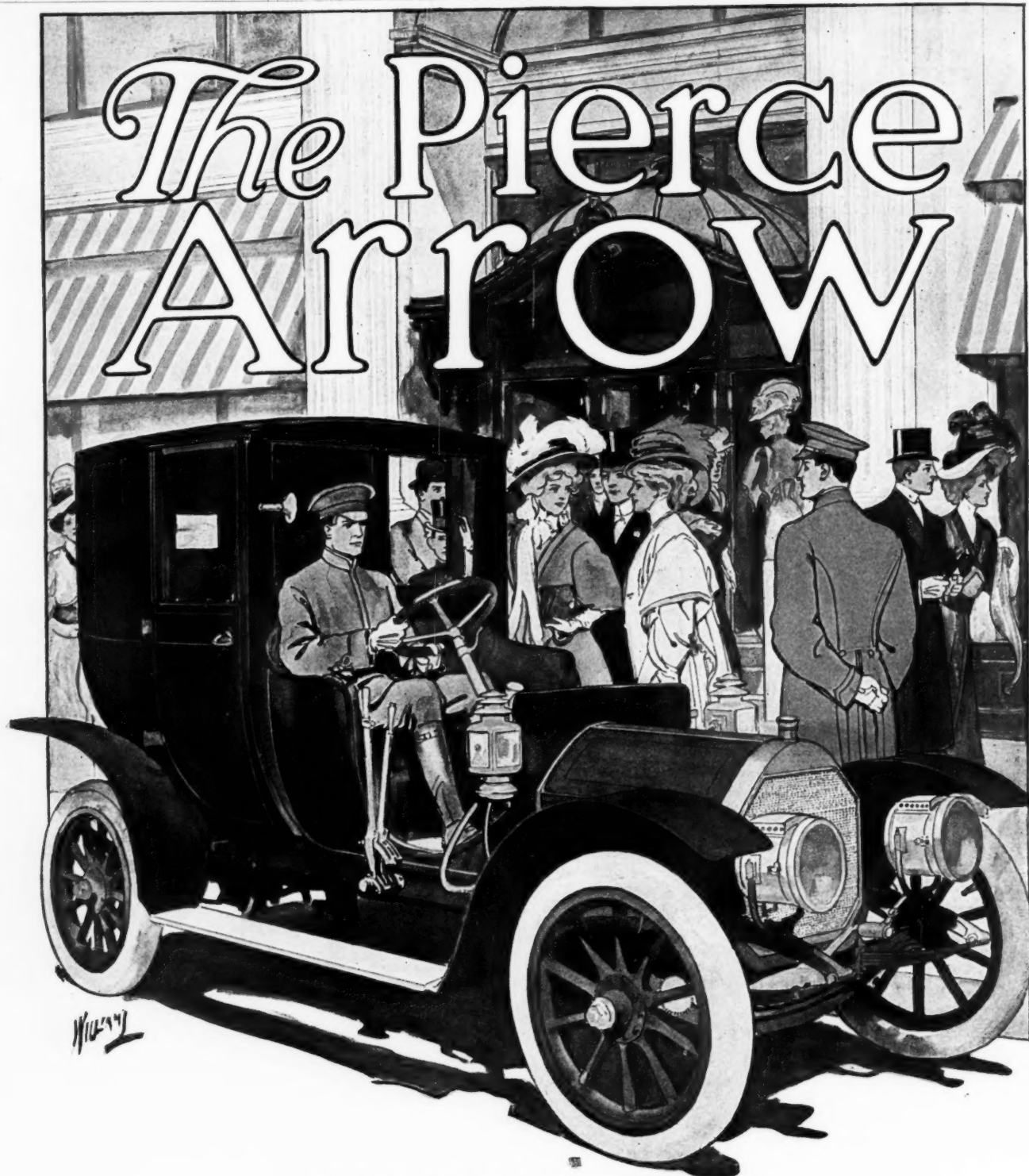


LIFE



FRANK BITTNER

THE WOODPECKER: I'D LIKE TO SEE THE BIRD THAT DID THIS.



PIERCE ARROW ENCLOSED CARS

We offer for the coming season four types of enclosed cars of the following horse-power and prices:

	24 H. P. 4 cylinder	36 H. P. 6 cylinder	40 H. P. 4 cylinder	48 H. P. 6 cylinder	60 H. P. 6 cylinder
Landaulet	\$3950	\$4600			
Brougham	3900	4550			
Landaulet			\$5500	\$6200	\$7200
Suburban			5400	6100	7100

These are built on the same chassis as the Pierce Arrow Cars which made perfect scores and won the Trophies in both the Glidden and the Hower Tours.

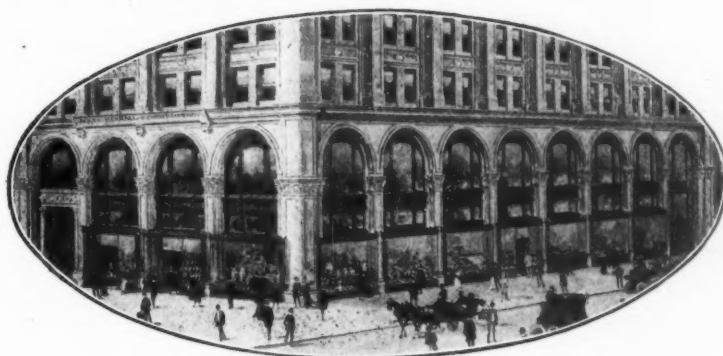
THE GEORGE N. PIERCE COMPANY, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Members Association Licensed Automobile Manufacturers

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Latest Books

A Little Brother of the Rich, by Joseph Medill Patterson. (Reilly & Briton, Chicago, Ill.)
Ye Butcher, Ye Baker, Ye Candlestick Maker, by Robert Seaver. (Houghton, Mifflin Co., 4 Park St., Boston. 50 cents.)
Long Odds, by Harold Bindloss. (Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, Mass. \$1.50.)
The Testing of Diana Mallory, by Mrs. Humphrey Ward. (Harper & Bros. \$1.50.)
The Tether, by Ezra S. Brudno. (J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia.)
Every Man for Himself, by Norman Duncan. (Harper & Bros. \$1.50.)
Polly of the Circus, by Margaret Mayo. (Dodd, Mead & Co.)
The One & I, by Elizabeth Freemantle. (Geo. W. Jacobs & Co., Philadelphia.)
Holy Orders, by Marie Corelli. (Frederick A. Stokes Co.)
Adventures of a Nice Young Man, by Aix. (Duffield & Co. \$1.50.)
The Man from Brodney's, by Geo. Barr McCutcheon. (Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.)
Irish Toasts, by Chas. Ne Gael. (H. M. Caldwell Co., New York City.)
Scottish Toasts, by Ivor Ben McIvor. (H. M. Caldwell Co., New York City.)
How to Cook Meat and Poultry, by Olive Green. (G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.00.)
The Sovereign God, by Helen Huntington. (G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.50.)
An Incarnation of the Snow, by F. W. Bain. (G. P. Putnam's Sons. \$1.25.)
Templar Tactics and Manual, by Langdon S. Chilcott, Bangor, Maine. \$1.50.
A Common Sense View of the Mind Cure, by Laura M. Westall. (Funk & Wagnalls Co. 75 cents.)
The Pinafore Picture Book, by Sir W. S. Gilbert. (The Macmillan Co. \$2.00.)
The Strawberry Handkerchief, by Amelia E. Barr. (Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.)
My Auto Book, by Walter Pulitzer. (The Outing Publishing Co. \$1.00.)
A Happy Half Century, by Agnes Repplier. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.10.)
Wroth, by Agnes and Egerton Castle. (MacMillan Co. \$1.50.)
Gilbert Neal, by Will N. Harben. (Harper & Bros. \$1.50.)
Harry's Island, by Ralph Henry Barbour. (The Century Co. \$1.50.)
The Fly on the Wheel, by Katherine Cecil Thurston. (Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.)
The Quest Eternal, by Will Lillibridge. (Dodd, Mead & Co. \$1.50.)
With Whistler in Venice, by Otto H. Bacher. (The Century Co.)
The New Boy, by Arthur Stanwood Pier. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.)
Cupid's Almanac and Guide to Hearticulture, by Oliver Herford and John Cecil Clay. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 90 cents.)
Lewis Rand, by Mary Johnston. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co. \$1.50.)
The Revolt of Anne Royle, by Helen R. Martin. (The Century Co. \$1.50.)
Anatole France, by George Brandes. (The McClure Company.)
The Great Miss Driver, by Anthony Hope. (The McClure Company. \$1.50.)
Barry Gordon, by William Farquhar Payson. (The McClure Company. \$1.50.)
The Boy Forty-Niners, by Everett McNeil. (The McClure Company.)
The Point of Honor, by Joseph Conrad. (The McClure Company. \$1.25.)
Pelleas and Melisande, by Maurice Maeterlinck. (Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. \$1.50.)
The Guest of Quesnay, by Booth Tarkington. (The McClure Company. \$1.50.)
Old World Travel, Along the Rivieras of France and Italy, by Gordon Home. (The Macmillan Co. \$3.00.)
Lynch's Daughter, by Leonard Merrick. (The McClure Company. \$1.50.)
9000, by James Hopper and Fred R. Becholdt. (The McClure Company.)



Maillard's

AN IDEAL LUNCHEON RESTAURANT FOR LADIES

More extensive, more luxurious, and better equipped for the finest and daintiest service, the new Store and Restaurant, now open, eclipses all former efforts, and presents to the élite of New York, and to Visitors, the most unique establishment of its kind in the world. It is in the very centre of the great Shopping, Hotel, and Theatre district.

Fifth Avenue and Thirty-fifth Street, South West Corner,

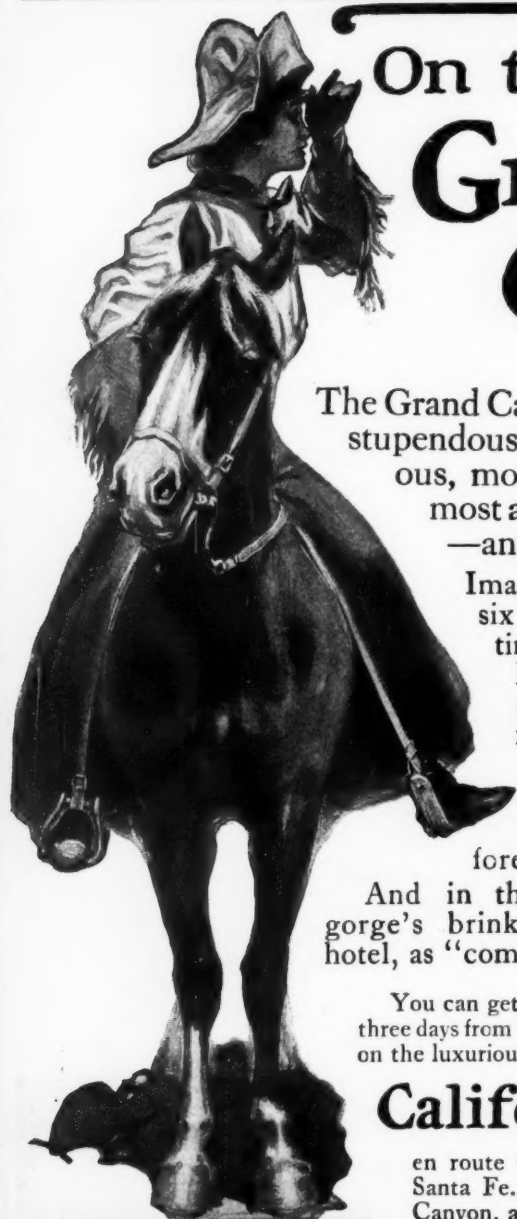
and no more delightful resting place for Ladies can be found in the City. The same careful management which, for half a century distinguished the house, and made it famous, will be strictly maintained. Private and public catering undertaken for all occasions with service if desired.

Maillard's Vanilla Chocolate is noted for its superiority and purity. It is flavored with the true Vanilla Bean only, and is distinguished for its great solubility and ease of preparation.

Maillard's Breakfast Cocoa retains its ascendancy by absolute merit, added to the facility with which it can be prepared. It is wholesome, digestible, nutritious and strengthening.

Choice Exhibit of Maillard's Chocolates, Bon-Bons, etc.

Maillard's
NEW YORK



On the trail— Grand Canyon of Arizona

The Grand Canyon of Arizona is the most stupendous, most awful, most mysterious, most beautiful, most gigantic, most alluring scene in all the world—and yet a child may enjoy it.

Imagine a gash in the earth's crust, six thousand feet deep, eleven times as wide, with a river like the Mississippi at the bottom, the space from rim to rim partly filled by huge peaks, eroded in fantastic shapes—all colored like a rainbow.

And on the rim a dense pine forest, the air pure and bracing.

And in the Coconino forest, near the gorge's brink, a quarter-of-a-million dollar hotel, as "comfy" as a country club.

You can get there in about two days from Chicago, three days from New York and one day from Los Angeles, on the luxurious

California Limited

en route to or from winterless California on the Santa Fe. This train carries a Pullman for the Canyon, and has new equipment this season.

Won't you write to me to-day for our two illustrated Canyon booklets—"Titan of Chasms" and "El Tovar?" They give full details. You will be surprised to learn how easily the journey can be made and for how little expense.

W. J. Black, Pass. Traffic Mgr.,
A. T. & S. F. Ry. System,
1118-N Railway Exchange,
Chicago.



Crouch & Fitzgerald

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177 Broadway
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THE OXYGEN TOOTH POWDER



"Calox proves on trial that it is a dentifrice that both cleanses and whitens the teeth, and will therefore preserve and beautify them."

ALL DRUGGISTS 25 CENTS

Trial Size Can and Booklet sent on receipt of Five Cents.
McKesson & Robbins, 91-97 Fulton Street, New York



**HARTSHORN
SHADE ROLLERS**

Bear the script name of Stewart
Hartshorn on label.
Get "Improved," no tacks required.
Wood Rollers **Tin Rollers**

THE ANT AND THE SLUGGARD

Rewritten for the Times

Consider the life of the sluggard, O ant!
Why ruin your lungs with that torturing pant?
Why climb with your burden those wearisome steeps,
While the sluggard at ease so restfully sleeps?

He drifts without care on a river of dreams,
While the sweat from your forehead is running in
streams;
And when lean from your labor your hoardings you
crunch,
He'll feed, fresh and fat, at the charity lunch.

'Twixt cradle and grave but brief is your race
If you gallop through life at this strenuous pace;
To your ruinous folly pray open your eyes:
Consider the sluggard, O ant, and be wise!

—Lippincott's.

HOW TO TREAT A CHAPERON

The custom of supporting a chaperon in comfort and even luxury in the incipient stages of love-making, while expensive, need not be considered in the light of a hopeless undertaking.

Many parents think a chaperon may be dispensed with; others, that they are absolutely necessary. Sometimes the young man likes to have a chaperon along. With some girls it is a great deal safer.

If the chaperon is young and handsome and only slightly married herself, she may be a great addition. In case the girl goes back on you at a critical moment you can fall back on the chaperon. Chaperons of this description betray a world of sympathy during these periods.

If she is old and inevitable, do not ignore her too much. Remember that chaperons have feelings. Feed her up well and if possible give her a mild knockout drop early in the evening.

Occasionally a chaperon will happen who has a New England conscience. A New England conscience, by the way, is the kind that never enjoys itself unless every one else is miserable. Just as you get a firm hold on the girl and begin to kiss her like a rapid-fire machine gun, the chaperon will begin to push icebergs on your starboard bow and the lovely Aurora Borealis you have been looking at will get frapped. In this emergency devote yourself for a few moments to the chaperon herself. Kiss her, remembering that the only way you can achieve liberty is by risking death. She will either faint away or subside.

If she by any possibility offers to tell the girl's parents on you, insist upon her doing this at once, not omitting the details.

While she is doing this you can make your final arrangements, including the rope ladder, the cloudy night, the six-cylinder runabout, the usual press notices, and the indignant father's final forgiveness.—Lippincott's.

WHO'S LONELY?

One day last fall, on the loneliest coast on Cape Cod Bay, the writer ran across an old man living all by himself in a little shack hardly large enough for a chicken coop. He was carefully sewing on a net and smoking a corn-cob pipe. One would think, to look at the situation, that a month of such solitude would land a man in a madhouse.

"Don't you get awfully lonesome here, Uncle Ned?" I asked.

"Who, me?" he replied, cheerfully. "Well, I should say not. No, sir-ree."

"Why, Uncle Ned, what on earth do you do to keep you busy?"

"Who, me? Why, let me see"—musingly—"sometimes I sets and thinks, and sometimes I jes' sets!"
—P. V. Bunn, in *Success*.

WOODMERE LONG ISLAND

EVERY IMPROVEMENT
A TOWN IN ITSELF
WARM IN WINTER
COOL IN SUMMER
THE BEST HOME
FOR NEW YORKERS

WOODMERE LAND ASSOCIATION.

WOODMERE, L. I.

New York Office
12 East 34th Street

Brooklyn Office
Opposite Montauk Theatre

INFORMATION WANTED

Some time ago one of the government departments, in order to secure information concerning the employees under its jurisdiction, sent to each a blank to be filled in with the data desired. Many amusing answers were received, a few of which are given below:

One statement called for was "Color." Various replies were made in response to this query. One man answered by writing "English Indian." Just what color "English Indian" may be is not explained; possibly some painter can enlighten us as to this. The colored members of the force did not take kindly to this question. However, most of them answered by meekly writing the word "black," but one "lady of color," evidently considering herself too aristocratic to be classed with the black race, answered by using the word "light," while a negro man eased his conscience by writing "brown." Another colored man answered the question by bluntly saying "No." It would seem probable he had learned that black is not a color at all, but the absence of color, hence his "No" might, by deduction, be taken to mean black.

The blank also contained a space preceded by the word "Birthplace." One poor fellow wrote as follows: "At sea under the British flag," but he failed to say whether or not he considered himself a man without a country. One very frank mortal showed his contempt for urban life by making the statement that he was born "in the country."

A space was left for information in reply to the words "Marital condition." This query drew forth a number of mirth-provoking answers. One young fellow, seemingly wishing to be very explicit, replied, "About to be married." Another son of Adam, apparently not so conscientious, wrote "not single." He neglected to state, however, whether he had been divorced or if he still had one or more wives. One honest, well-meaning individual, doubtless thinking that the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth would suffice, wrote "unsatisfactory," while yet another, evidently more fortunate in her matrimonial venture, very neatly and carefully wrote the word "good." But the climax came when one woman boldly stated her case by the use of but one word, which, if not elegant, was at least very expressive, for what she wrote was "hell."—Lippincott's.

SOME young idlers had been enjoying the fun of hailing passing shopgirls with rather doubtful compliments, and from some of the answers returned it was evident that not all of those addressed were taking things kindly. Presently one of the older boys, seeing it was going too far, spoke up. "Look a' here now, fellers," he added, "youse might think youse is wise guys an' all that, but just keep on and the wrong lady'll come along an' she'll break yer face, see?"—Argonaut.

NESTOR

CIGARETTES

"NESTOR" "IMPORTED" "ROYAL NESTOR"

Green Label
25 cts.

40 cts.

Blue Label
15 cts.

The Original Brand of Over 30 Years' Reputation

White Rock

"The World's Best Table Water"



GUY DE MAUPASSANT

THE painter of humanity in words who without hatred, without love, without anger, without pity, merciless as fate, holds a mirror up to life without attempting judgment. No reading could be more delightful than his quaint, delicious SHORT STORIES in which is pictured with marvelous skill the virile novelty of country scenes, and the comedy and tragedy underlying the whirl of Parisian life, in which love and laughter, tragedy and tears run side by side. Here are also embraced the remarkable Romances which caused Tolstoi to hail DE MAUPASSANT as the supreme realist and romance writer of his century. Included also are the Travels, Dramas and Verse, all sparkling with gems of description—Meissonier-like pictures in words.

SEVENTEEN HANDSOME DE LUXE BOOKS—ACTUAL SIZE 8x5½— consisting of 5,500 pages, printed from a new cast of French Elzevir type—elegant and clear—on pure white antique egg-shell finished paper, made especially for this edition. Pages have deckled edges and liberal margins. There are 30 illustrations from original drawings. The books are exquisitely bound in Blue Vellum De Luxe Cloth, with distinctive brown and gold title label, silk headbands and gold tops.

INTRODUCTORY OFFER—Coupon Saves 50%—MAIL TO-DAY. This set is a strictly subscription edition, \$51.00 value. Heretofore it has been impossible to get De Maupassant's works except in limited editions at very high prices. We have only printed a limited number at the wonderfully low price of \$24.00.

Prompt return of coupon will bring the books direct to you On Approval, all express charges prepaid.

Keep them ten days for examination. If unsatisfactory return them at our expense. If satisfactory they are yours for but a slight outlay each month.

THE WERNER COMPANY **Akron, Ohio**

THE WERNER COMPANY, Akron, Ohio.

Please send me, charges prepaid, the complete works of GUY DE MAUPASSANT, in Seventeen (17) volumes, bound in Blue Vellum De Luxe Cloth. If satisfactory, I will remit you \$2.00 at once and \$2.00 per month for eleven (11) months. If not satisfactory, I will advise you within ten days.

Signature.....

City.....

Life
10-15-08.

Residence Address.....

State.....

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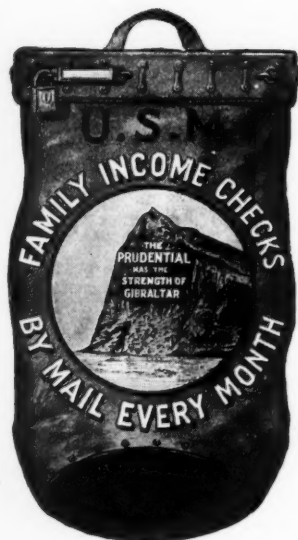
Leave Your Wife a Regular Income

Through the

New Monthly Income Policy

of

The Prudential



The one kind of Life Insurance Policy of most practical value to the woman. It is the policy your wife would like, because it gives her a sure monthly income such as she is accustomed to.

This is the Safest Way

to leave your life insurance. The monthly income cannot be encumbered or depreciated. The principal cannot be lost. All worry about safe investment is eliminated.

THE COST IS LOW

Write for Rates at Your Age and Learn How You can Provide an Absolute Guaranteed Income for Your Family. Address Dept. O.

Cost of insuring an Income of \$10 per month for 20 years.

AT AGE OF INSURED	COST PER YEAR
25 - -	\$29.41
30 - -	33.47
35 - -	38.76
40 - -	45.76
45 - -	55.20
50 - -	68.11

Other monthly sums up to \$500 in proportion.

The income is paid for not less than 20 years.

The income can be made payable for life of beneficiary at slightly higher cost.

The Prudential Insurance Company of America

Incorporated as a Stock Company by the State of New Jersey

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President

Home Office, Newark, N. J.

LIFE



PLENTY OF GOOD GAME LEFT FOR EITHER BILL.

Color Song for Brown October

WREATHS of smoke for brown October;
ber;

Purple grapes and turning leaf,
Hazy meadows, long gray shadows,
Golden grain piled sheaf on sheaf.

Wreaths of smoke for brown October;
Crackling boughs and crumpling vine,
Songs of rustling leaf blown breezes
Tossed from golden birch to pine.

Wreaths of smoke for brown October;
Fields of stubble, song birds fled,
Nature's mourning, mystic reverence
For a golden summer dead.

Francis Taylor Stevens.

Points for the People

HOW TO MAKE A MILLION: Get control of something the people must have and then charge all the traffic will bear for the use of it.

How to make a MILLIONAIRE: Give control of something the people must have and then pay all that can be squeezed out of you for the use of it.

The Blatant Rich

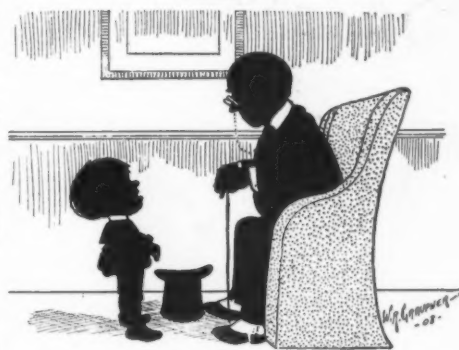
THE "arrogance of wealth" is a term recently invented to explain the attitude of certain of our home bred millionaires. An instance of it is where a party of the highly rich, in a restaurant, will insist upon getting all of the attention, to the discomfiture of the ordinary mortal. Their ability to give large tips is, of course, an incentive for servants to give them exclusive attentions. The result of this is that wherever our very rich people go they are pretty likely to excite irritation. In this same spirit the wealthy owners of many automobiles show a distressing disregard for the rights of others, and as they are enabled to carry ample insurance they seem to be above the law.

This is worse than ordinary bad manners. It proceeds from people who know better, but who are so used to having their own way that they come to insist upon it with a sort of foolish pride. In revolutions—which sometimes occur—these folks are the first to suffer. And, generally speaking, they pay an excessive price for their folly.

As a Special Compliment

JIMMIE: My ma's gone down-town to pay some bills.

TOMMIE: Pooh! The man comes to the house to collect ours!



USUALLY RIGHT

The Doctor: NOW THAT YOU ARE GOING TO SCHOOL, JOHNNY, PERHAPS YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT HAPPENS WHEN AN IRRESISTIBLE FORCE STRIKES AN IMMOVABLE OBJECT.

"PEOPLE SEND FOR YOU, DOCTOR."



"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. LII OCTOBER 15, 1908 No. 1355

Published by

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't. A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.
17 West Thirty-first Street, New York.



AT this writing the Presidential campaign is still lively over irrelevant matters. Mr. Bryan and President Roosevelt have been in a correspondence which the papers have printed about Haskell and, who knows what else. Some persons who have read some of the President's letters object to them very strongly as being incompatible with the dignity of the Presidential office, but no kind of a letter that we know of is incompatible with Mr. Roosevelt, and to object at this late day in the eighth year of his incumbency to his obstreperousness as a letter-writer seems curiously fussy. When the President's conduct is unconstitutional it is proper and necessary to object to it, but he has not been unconstitutional in his epistolary dealings with Mr. Bryan, so far as we have observed.

It has been objected that his letters have hurt the prospects of Mr. Taft, but that seems very doubtful. The persons who make this objection are persons who are going to vote for Taft, notwithstanding their immense aversion to Roosevelt. But the great majority of the Taft voters are incurably pleased with Roosevelt and attached to him, and nothing that he can say in favor of Taft is going to scare them off.

There are great advantages in a Presidential campaign in having the bulk of the talking and writing done by other persons than the candidates. Mr. Taft, for instance, is out making speeches, and finds it in his heart to revile the efforts of the Democratic

party in Cleveland's time to revise the tariff. He says the panic of '93 was due to the Wilson-Gorman tariff, which is a poor partisan cry, and unworthy of Mr. Taft's judicial attributes. He does his cause much more harm by that kind of discourse than Mr. Roosevelt can ever do it by anything he writes or says.

The truth is, our standards of expectation from Taft and from Roosevelt are entirely different. From Roosevelt we look for energetic controversy, vigorous, rash and partisan, and if it seems inaccurate or unfair, we make allowances. But in Taft we look for judicial qualities. We hate to see him in the scrimmage at all. We dislike to see him stoop to partisanship, and when he speaks we expect from him words that have been weighed and will stand consideration.

Perhaps we expect too much, but when Taft's voice fails and he goes around shaking hands instead of talking controversial politics, we can't help feeling that it is better that way. He is a thousand times fitter to be President than he is to run for office, and so, to our mind, the more Roosevelt runs the campaign and the more Taft gets elected, the better for all hands.



ALL the recent excitements of the campaign have been about things in themselves indifferent to the main issue. Haskell's past dealings with various people are of no real political consequence outside of Oklahoma. Foraker's past serviceableness to the Standard Oil interests is important in Ohio, but has in itself only the remotest bearing on the rivalry of Taft and Bryan. Taft is running on his character, and Bryan on his voice. So far as the campaigning goes, Bryan seems to be having rather the best of it. His voice is in good order, and his temper, so far, has been bland. But there is no novelty about him any more. He does not seem to get the centre of the stage. In most places the chief attention of the voters seems to be given to local matters. As to that, the same story has been coming in for the last two months from all

parts of the country—the local issues are intense and exciting, the Presidential issue interesting but without many palpitations. Brother Bryan is running, as observed, on his voice, but also this year on Bryanesque plan for a guarantee of bank deposits, and also we read, on his party. The great power of the ministers, as shown in the agitation against the saloons, has very greatly impressed the politicians. We read that Brother Bryan is sending out to Protestant ministers thousands of copies of his lecture on The Prince of Peace, and to the Catholic clergy copies of his report of his visit to the Pope, and of the amenities that he swapped with the Holy Father. If there is anything that Brother Bryan has got that the people want, he does not intend that it shall be overlooked.

SOCIETY

IT is a poor-spirited person in these days who cannot pluck up courage enough to "sass" New York society. Upton Sinclair has vituperated against it with enormous violence of illustration. Joe Medill Patterson has made a novel about it which beats "Ten Nights in a Bar-room"; Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, who ought to know something about it, has declared that it was deadly dull, and Mr. Frederick Townsend Martin has proclaimed its need of an infusion of new blood.

LIFE, being naturally timid and reluctant to accuse, dare not say anything very savage about anybody. Nevertheless, we have ourselves sometimes suspected that New York's selected society was not as filling as it should be at the price. We welcome, therefore, this disposition of hands, competent and otherwise, to bring it to justice. The trouble they will have when they come to the indictment of individuals is that alibis are too easily proven. Almost anybody can prove when dragged to the bar of justice that he does not really belong to New York society, but only gets a look in now and then. Considering how unprofitable it is, it is wonderfully easy to keep out of it. The only trouble with New York society is too much money and too much leisure. The people are competent enough, and not so bad when actually encountered.

Campaign Cogitations



THE Republican convention has assembled and dispersed;
The achievements of the party have been vividly rehearsed;
The standard-bearer stable
Can display the "union label"
As the logical successor of Theodore the First.
And the Grand Old Party Jumbo, with a record-breaking load,
Comes a-swinging down the turnpike in the middle of the road.

The cohorts of Democracy have marshaled in the West;
The oracles have spoken and delivered their behest;
And the long-eared, lank and bony
Little Democratic pony

Comes a-losing down the alley on the Presidential quest;
While the ever Peerless Prophet from the city by the Platte
Sits a-straddle of the saddle where he has so often sat.

The rival party platforms have declared the party creed;
Every plank's been weighed and tested, and its soundness guaranteed.

With astuteness diplomatic,
And in language most emphatic,
Each avers its fond devotion to the people's every need;
Darkly hinting that the Ship of State will founder in a squall
If the other party captures Uncle Sammy in the fall.

The old familiar issues will be dug up from the dust,
Rejuvenated, galvanized, and heatedly discussed.

With oburgations hearty,
Each will brand the other party
As the agent of disaster or the creature of the trust.
While "injunction"—pro and anti—will be buried out of sight
By injunctions to the voter as to how to vote aright.

Soon our halls and auditoriums will vibrate with the sound
Of impassioned oratory and with eloquence profound;

While discussions academic,
Disputatious and polemic,
Fret the poor, befuddled voter till his brain whirls round and round;
And he breathes a silent, fervid prayer that some fair day ahead
Every blasted living issue may be settled and get dead.

Our streets will be congested with processions and parades;
The fife and drum will torture us with noisy serenades;
The bands and campaign hooters
With their gangs of youthful rooters
Will keep us in a fever with their pranks and escapades;
And transparencies and banners will our old farm-horses scare
As they flaunt their flaming legends in our village thoroughfare.

And when the struggle's over and the hurly-burly's done,
When the verdict has been rendered and the victory has been won,
The defeated aggregation
Will declare for publication

That Democracy's a failure and the country's undone.
And the poor, old undone country will resume her wonted jogs,
And contentedly continue on her journey to the dogs.

Frank C. Wellman.

Modern Campaigning

THE Republican National Committee is using full page advertisements in the magazines to boom its Presidential candidate. There is no doubt that advertising brings results, so the polling clerks must not be surprised if they find ballots in the box marked as follows:

For President:
X William Howard Taft.
(Saw your ad. in *Bunsey's Weekly*.)

All In the Same Boat



THE CHEERFUL ONE

He sees you are dozing, he knows you are ill,
But he will sidle up just to say,
As he crowds his gay person on half of your chair,
"Well, how's the boy feeling to-day?"



PROBABLY SOME OLD TRAMP STEAMER, TOO!

There's always the bore with the glasses
When you're trying to rest on your trip
Who insists on your seeing the steamer
On the opposite side of the ship!

JINKS: I see Butt-In is giving his baby goat's milk.
JENKS: How's that?
JINKS: To develop the old family habit, I suppose.

Our Fresh Air Fund

DURING this last season that closed September 1st we have sent 1,003 children to our farm at Branchville, Conn., each child remaining there a fortnight. There has been no sickness among the children, and no accidents, a fact in itself the highest possible tribute to the vigilance, the ability and the unceasing devotion of Mr. and Mrs. Mohr and their assistants.

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand at close of season	
1907	\$6298.39
Less Marion Storey Fund.....	5000.00
	\$1298.39
289 contributions in 1908.....	\$5136.50
Interest	49.01
Interest on Marion Story Fund....	47.26
	\$6531.25

EXPENSES.

Help	\$1686.78
Transportation	844.82
Food and supplies.....	1697.58
Improvements and repairs	38.10
Miscellaneous expenses...	415.06
	4682.34
Balance on hand.....	\$1848.91

Opportunities

MR. WILLIAM ROCKEFELLER has come to the front with a morsel of sageness in regard to opportunities for the young man nowadays as compared to opportunities in ages agone. He says that opportunities are now greater than when he was a boy, but, in order to realize them, the young man "has got to work harder, to attend more strictly to business, and live cleaner." This fixes Mr. Rockefeller's nationality. He is Irish, for this utterance is a typical Irish bull. What he says is that it is easier to get along if you work harder doing it. Well, now, really, Mr. R., is that the best you have in the advice shop?

The opportunity to get a corner on the anthracite deposits is somewhat more limited to-day than heretofore, about as limited as the opportunity to start from New York with a wheelbarrow and compete to the Pacific Coast with a transcontinental railway. Mr. Rockefeller says that "the chances for success in business are greater to-day even for the poor and friendless young man, than they were in my youth, for the very simple reason that there are more opportunities to-day." Yes, indeed, that reason is very simple, almost idiotic. What is the difference between chances and opportunities? If there is no difference what has he said, much less proved? He might as well say that there are more opportunities to-day, because there are



NOT SO EASY

"NOW, SUPPOSE YE TELL SOMETHIN' ABOUT THE PAST, JEST SO I CAN FIGGER WHETHER I'M GITTIN' THE WORTH O' MY MONEY."

more men looking for them; that there are more poor men, because there are more chances to get rich; that there are more Pittsburg millionaires, because the young man had to work harder and live cleaner than when Mr. R. was a boy.

Forsooth, what are we coming to when this is the kind of wisdom that gets top column next to reading matter in our newspapers?

Ellis O. Jones.

So She's An Heiress

"**I** HEAR that Grindleby is going to marry a Miss Finem," says the man with the ingrowing mustache. "Never heard of her. Is she wealthy?"

"She'll come into no end of money some day," answers the man with the incandescent whiskers. "Her father has been a justice of the peace on an automobile boulevard for at least five years."



"SAY, YOU! DONNA MARINA SACRAMENTO JARAMILLO, WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY BEST SUNDAY-GO-TO-MEETING JEANS?"
 "WHY, PEDRO, DEAR, I'M MAKING ME A SHEATH-SKIRT."

A Title That Was Good Enough to Borrow

AS long ago as March, 1885, there appeared in LIFE some verses under the title of "A Little Brother of the Rich," with a picture by F. G. Attwood. The name appeared again two or three years later on the title page of a slim book, to wit:—"A Little Brother of the Rich, and Other Poems, by E. S. Martin, New York; Mitchell & Miller, 28 West Twenty-third Street, 1888." Only 500 copies of this book were printed, and it quickly ran out of print. It was republished in 1890 by Charles Scribner's Sons, and since that time has continued to edify mankind. A good many thousand copies of it have been sold, and its annual distribution continues.

This book, and the verses that gave it its name, are pretty well known hereabouts, but seem not to have penetrated the consciousness of present-day Chicago, where Joseph Medill Patterson has used their familiar title as the name of his new novel. He has done it with amusing innocence of plagiaristic intent. He thinks he invented his title, and has so confessed to the newspapers.

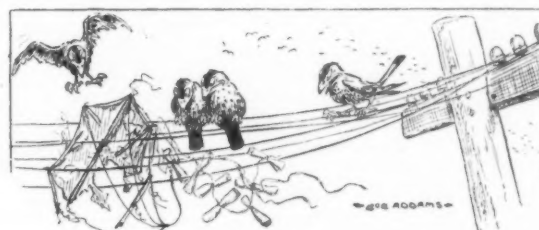
Those were pretty good verses, with a valuable infusion of youth in them. Professor Charles Eliot Norton used to read them, we have heard, to some of his classes (at Harvard) as an example of something that was good of its kind. Joseph Patterson's novel will probably outsell Martin's youthful

verses time and time again, but thirty or forty years from now, when Martin is dead and Joseph has, perhaps, become sensible in his opinions, the verses will still be alive, and still be known, except, perhaps, in Chicago.

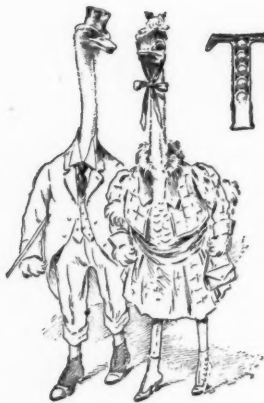
Precaution

EASYMAN: Lend you my auto! What's the matter with your own?

SPEEDY: Oh, I don't understand running a car well enough yet to use my own.



"BET YOU TEN WORMS THAT'S THE WRECK OF THE ZEPPELIN AIRSHIP"



The Human Zoo

fancy can suggest. If children were kept out of school until they were seven years old, and then taught three things well, they would eventually learn something.

Another defect is that they are, in reality, taught by people who have been taught beforehand in the same way—from text-books which are turned out by the book trust and sold by means of political shrewdness and chicanery.

Bank Deposits

In the matter of guaranteed bank deposits, a great many people would prefer a guaranty that they will have deposits.—*N. Y. World.*

THIS is what the tariff insures to some people, but, of course, not all. In other words, the Republican administration guarantees to all that hath a good deal more even than they hath. Mr. Bryan makes an excellent point when he calls attention to the fact that the Government, when it makes a deposit in a bank, requires a guarantee, and that any individual who has so much money that he doesn't know what to do with it can always have his bank deposits secured for him. But when it comes to the poor man, he has to take his chances. But the idea of giving the "plain" people the same privileges as the moneyed classes is naturally ridiculous, and ought to be condemned on general principles.

Bryan's Resurrected Panic

MR. BRYAN is having more fun with the late and unlamented panic than would seem possible to any one unacquainted with that disorderly person. He has taken it up out of its freshly made grave, rigged it up in a new set of rags, and is going about the country like a professional ventriloquist, with the horrible thing sitting on his left knee.

He knows how to manipulate it, too. And the audiences testify their appreciation.

"If Roosevelt and Taft had as much trouble in begetting you," says the canny Bryan, "how can I be expected, all by myself, to raise up another one just like you? Eh, darlint?"

Of course, the panic shakes his head, smiles from ear to ear, and replies:

"Begorrah, ye'll niver raise another wan loike me—ye couldn't if ye tried!"

And yet the Republican managers sol-

emnly assure us that Mr. Bryan has no sense of humor.

Let Him Say

HALT! This country has reached a stage in its incomparable development when we cannot afford to be too hasty in bestowing our suffrages, to say nothing of our suffragettes. We must look ahead, peer inquiringly into the future, before we jump into the ballot-box. A case in point: Roosevelt nominated Taft. That is not disputed. So far, so good. We are willing to take Roosevelt's word for it. But there is still another question. Taft will not be President forever, and so, some day, he will be called upon to nominate his successor. The modern business spirit loudly cries: "Do it now!" We ought to know at once who that successor will be. Make him come up to the trough and tell us. It is no more than right. It is our due.

The American Woman



M. HUGH LEROUX, in his book, "Love in the United States," declares that the American woman is an aristocrat without a court, a goddess without an Olympus, an energy without a function, a jewel without a setting, a picture without a frame, a raffinée without a milieu.

It is somewhat difficult to judge from this whether M. Leroux's object is to become an American magazine writer, or merely that he contemplates a visit to Newport, and wishes to make himself popular with the powers that be, viz.: women.

When he declares, however, that our woman is an "energy without a function," he totally misconceives the nature of his subject. The American woman is an energy with a function, and that function is to spend as much money and wear as many clothes in a given time as she possibly can. And as for her being a "jewel without a setting," what is the matter with limousine bodies? They are almost universally used here, and make admirable settings for many of our most conspicuous examples of American women.

Incredible

MR. BRYAN told in Wilmington of the time when he went as a looker-on to a Democratic Presidential convention, and of how ardently he hoped that Bayard might win.

It seems incredible that Bryan at a Democratic convention ever hoped that anybody would be nominated but Bryan.

The Lion of the Future



It is comforting to look forward to the time when the lion of the moment will be the brilliant novelist whose latest achievement the populace will celebrate with banquets and bonfires.—*John O'Hara Cosgrave in the New England Magazine.*

OF course, the pyrotechnic possibilities of such a situation in letters must not be lightly cast aside. Nevertheless, we shiver at the thought. On the other hand, the novelist of the future might not be able to write more than one book a year. This would give us time, in the interim, to recuperate, in a measure, from the fatigue naturally attendant on a celebration adequate to such great service rendered.

"Education"



COL. CHARLES W. LARNED, of the Military Academy at West Point, has had occasion to examine over three hundred pupils, 90 per cent. of whom were drawn from our public schools all over the country, and reports that 84 per cent. of them are failures, both physically and mentally. Colonel Larned says:

What does an educational system amount to that shows this percentage in its output?

It amounts to a good deal—in New York City this year perhaps forty-five millions alone. The real trouble with our educational system is, however, that it contains a smattering of everything, and a good deal of nothing. Pupils are taught isolated facts and not principles. They are taught by quantity and not by quality. When the child, for example, reaches the advanced age of nine, and comes to the sixth grade, he has to learn arithmetic, geography, language, physiology, drawing, manual training, physical culture, reading, spelling, history and as many other things as the

The Modern Argument

FORMERLY when the campaign gong sounded in the quadrennial race for the Presidential stakes, there was promise of excitement. Not only the candidates, but the people as well, argued and fit, pawed the air and cursed, passed the lie and often the brick. Alas, alack, for the good old days. The other day I heard the following pseudo-argument, which is a fair sample of whither we have drifted:

Smith: Take any interest in politics?

Brown: No, not much. Do you?

Smith: No, not any more. How you going to vote this year?

Brown: Don't know. How you going to vote?

Smith: Don't know. Haven't made up my mind yet. Don't seem to be much difference between the two.

Brown: That's the way it looks to me. I'm a Republican, but I may vote for Bryan this year.

Smith: Well, I'm a Democrat, but I'm thinking a little of voting for Taft.

Brown: Well, Taft's all right. I don't know yet what I'll do.

Smith: That's the way I feel about it. Bryan's a pretty good man. I don't mean to say that he isn't. But, of course, I don't have any time to read about politics.

Brown: Neither have I. By the way, what was Finnegan's batting average this month?

Smith: He's moved up a notch. He's in the seven-eleven class now, batting 41144.

Brown: Fine, isn't it?

Smith: Ain't it?

Brown: Uh huh.

WIFE: Did you get the seats for that play I'm so anxious to see?

HUSBAND: Yes, I was very fortunate. I got two orchestra chairs for three years from to-night.



ADAM AND EVE()



SINCE SALOME CAME TO TOWN

Mabel Miggs has a stole and a muff
She considers it awfully ruff
When she hears her friends say,
As she walks down Broadway,
"It is dressy, but more than enuff!"

Nature and Us

SPEAKING of the aeroplane, Mr. Edison recently said:

In the effort to discover some means of propelling physical bodies without employing elementary force, as muscle, we did not turn to the human leg's theory. Far from it. We invented first the bicycle, then the automobile—both great improvements over nature's methods.

Thus Mr. Edison only confirms a suspicion we have entertained for some time—that Nature is far behind-hand in the race. At one time people were so misguided as to believe, so to speak, that Nature was The Whole Thing. She has, however, been almost entirely superseded, in practically every department. Nature at one time joyfully provided all the hair that women found it necessary to wear on top of their heads. We know better than that now, however. A large body of laborers are engaged in manufacturing hair, which, added to what Nature thinks adequate, produces not only the desired effect, but also, by creating a new industry, helps for better times. Thus our economic forces are conserved, in addition to Nature taking a back seat.

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THE ABDICATION OF THEODORE

FROM A PAINTING NOT IN THE MORGAN COLLECTION



ATION OF THEODORE I

MORGAN COLLECTION OR NATIONAL GALLERY



Politics, Morals and Music



FROM the White House comes approval of the political morals of "A Gentleman from Mississippi." Edward of England takes a lively interest in the theatre, William of Germany has taken an active part in the staging of "Sardanapalus," so it is in tune with the spirit of the times that Theodore of the United States should express his approval of a play, particularly as that commendation is backed up by the amusing qualities of the piece itself.

"A Gentleman from Mississippi" takes us back to the atmosphere of Florence's *Bardwell Slote* and Crane's *Senator Rivers*. Native American humor triumphing over equally native American graft is the subject of the story. The superhuman cleverness of the American newspaper man is here made the instrument for overcoming the dishonesty prevalent among United States senators. Just now the senator who is not in the pay of the Standard Oil Company is a popular character, and the *Senator Langdon* of this play, written by Mr. Wise and Mr. Rhodes, is that exceptional kind of a senator. Mr. Wise also portrays the character on the stage, and makes him a thoroughly likable, as well as highly humorous individual. In the development of the numerous delightful situations that crowd the play, Mr. Wise is ably assisted by Mr. Douglass Fairbanks and a quite sufficient company. It was a happy thought to put Mr. Wise and Mr. Fairbanks into the same cast, as they are distinct contrasts and excellent foils.

The Presidential approval of a play destined to give so much pleasure as is "A Gentleman from Mississippi," is almost as great a public service as denouncing the iniquities of Bryan and Haskell.

The growing belief among intelligent women that matrimony is not a cure-all and mend-all for the indiscretions of unsanctified love, gets its stage day in court in Miss Rachel Crothers's "Myself—Bettina." She puts this rapidly spreading doctrine in convincing form, but does not thereby add to the dramatic value of what is in its entirety a pretty poor play. She also voices a strong protest against New England narrow-mindedness. But this, too, is not dramatic. She shows the same mastery in depicting domestic detail that helped the stories of her better works, "The Three of Us," and "The Coming of Mrs. Patrick," but the story carries none of the credibility of those earlier and more convincing efforts.

As Miss Crothers has sunk below her former level in play-writing, so has Miss Maxine Elliott, in the title part, risen above anything she has formerly done in the way of acting. She is no less beautiful than before, but she has changed her statuesque methods for the suppleness and versatility of a



THE DIGNITY OF OFFICE MUST BE MAINTAINED

true comedienne. It comes as something of a surprise to find Miss Elliott not only attractive to the eye, but pleasing the judgment by the excellence of her technique. Miss Elliott has apparently chosen her company on the inartistic theory that the star must be made to shine by contrast with inferiority. Mr. Grant Mitchell's comedy work was on a line with her own, but where the rest of her support was not positively bad it was colorless. To cast for the part of a New England youth an actor whose English was cockney in everything but the actual misuse of his h's does not argue well for the artistic judgment of an actress who is about to become the manager of her own theatre.

"Myself—Bettina" is an unsatisfactory cross between "The Scarlet Letter" and "The Charity Ball." Not even the demonstration of Miss Elliott's undiscovered abilities can make up for the deficiencies of the play and the company.

The brief career of "The Offenders," at the Hudson proved that the socialistic tract is not necessarily good dramatic material.

The thin line that divides enjoyable musical comedy from the mass of stuff that goes under that title was successfully passed by "Marcelle," at the Casino. Mr. Pixley's libretto was not much in the way of fun, but his lyrics were of good quality, and the piece contained one really ingenious and laughable scene. Mr. Luders's music did not soar wonderfully high above the level to which we are accustomed, but the score had an unusual number of tuneful hits, and was

throughout of better than average quality. "Marcelle" introduced Miss Louise Gunning to prima-donnadom, and she justified the step by the sweetness and sureness of a voice of power and compass combined with a very agreeable personality. The management displayed good judgment in the selection of a capable company, and gave the piece one of the gorgeous mountings for which the Casino has gained a reputation.

Evidently we must have musical comedies, and if all of them were as agreeable as "Marcelle," there would be less ground for the complaint that kind of entertainment so often inspires.

* * *

The letter which follows is of interest from more points of view than one:

TRIBUNE BUILDING,
NEW YORK, October 1, 1908.

TO THE DRAMATIC EDITOR: I want to tell you how much pleasure it gives me to read your plain statement of facts regarding this theatre ticket street speculating business. It is a positive joy to know that we have people with us who are not afraid to speak the truth about matters such as these.

When the announcement referred to was first made in the newspapers I wrote to the *Times* essentially what you have expressed in a much better way in *LIFE*, but for some reason the *Times* garbled my communication, cut out all its salient points, and published a practically meaningless thing, which, however, did not reflect upon the theatre managers nor draw any inference as to the subtle connection known to exist between the box office and the speculators in the street. I remonstrated with the *Times*, and it reluctantly published another paragraph of my letter, but was evidently loath to present the facts as you have presented them and as they are recognized by all theatre-goers, who should be warm in their thanks to you for your attitude in the matter.

Very truly yours,

W. W. Hallock.

Our correspondent voices the feeling of many other theatre-goers who have suffered from the speculator nuisance. More than this, he gives another illustration of the attitude of New York's daily newspapers in any contention which involves the rights and comfort of the theatre-going public as against the greed of theatrical managers.

LIFE has lately printed some extracts from Mr. Reedy's article in the *St. Louis Mirror*, dealing with the business office control of our daily newspapers. Mr. Reedy might find in Mr. Hallock's letter suggestion for an explanation of the motives which make our dailies so tender in dealing with theatrical managers and their products.



HE steel bones that are to form the skeleton of the New Theatre are poking their way up into the air vigorously, and show that in any event the physical part of that enterprise is bound to be substantial. In selecting Mr. Ames, of Boston, as the general director of the institution, the owners seem to have shown excellent discretion. Mr. Ames is a gentleman who, not from necessity but from choice, has made the theatre a practical study and brings to the grave responsibilities of his position a knowledge gained by four years' active management of the Castle Square in Boston. To bring the New Theatre into touch with existing conditions Mr. Lee Shubert has been chosen as business manager. Judging from the ability Mr. Shubert has shown in dealing with perplexing situations in the past, he ought to be able successfully to fight or disarm the opposition which is bound to be shown by the purely commercial managers. Mr. Corbin, the third director, whose functions are not so clearly defined, brings to the enterprise a critical and literary experience of some years. As an ex-newspaper man Mr. Corbin will perhaps find his hands full in dealing with that section of the press which is inclined to jeer at anything undertaken with society backing and on the higher plane of artistic refinement.

It is stated that fifteen plays are to be included in the repertory of the New Theatre's first season. This is a joyful prospect, for, no matter what the selection, it may be relied upon that they will at least be presented with serious artistic ambition.

Metcalf.



Academy of Music—Denman Thompson, the boy prodigy, in Yankee problem play, entitled "The Old Homestead."

Astor—"The Man from Home." Mr. Booth Tarkington's idea of the insignificance of European institutions when opposed to Indiana brains.

Belasco—"The Devil" is still popular, and he and his works are well interpreted by Mr. Arliss and well-chosen company.

Bijou—"A Gentleman from Mississippi." See opposite.

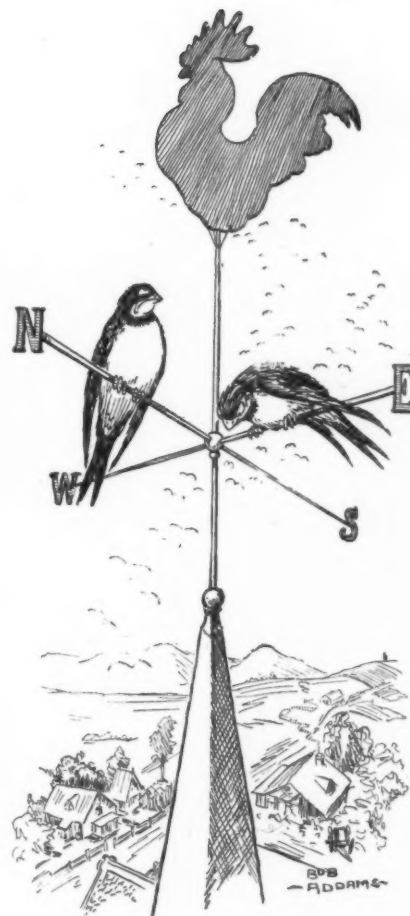
Broadway—"The Golden Butterfly," with Miss Grace Van Studdiford as the star. Notice later.

Casino—"Marcelle," with Miss Louise Gunning as the star. See opposite.

Criterion—"Fluffy Ruffles." Musical farce of the Tenderloin brand.

Circle—"School Days." A fruitless attempt at music and fun.

Daly's—Miss Maxine Elliott, in "Myself—Bettina." See opposite.



"I WONDER WHY THEY BUILT SUCH A BIG MONUMENT TO THIS OLD ROOSTER?"

Empire—Mr. John Drew in "Jack Straw." Very agreeable light comedy, delightfully presented.

Garden—"The Devil," interpreted by Mr. Edwin Stevens and company. The up-to-date version of the Molnar play.

Garrick—"The Mollusc." Lazy selfishness made laughable.

Hackett—Revival of "The Prisoner of Zenda," with Mr. Hackett demonstrating heroism.

Herald Square—"Three Twins." The survivor of the summer musical shows. Amusing.

Hippodrome—The air ship made practical and spectacular, together with a host of other stunning exhibits.

Hudson—Mr. Edgar Selwyn in "Pierre of the Plains." Notice later.

Lyric—Miss Lulu Glaser, in "Mlle. Mischief." Agreeable music and Miss Glaser at her best.

Majestic—Nance O'Neil, in "Agnes." Notice later.

Savoy—"Mater," by Mr. Percy Mackaye. A fantastic but laughable, well-written and well-acted dramatic curiosity.

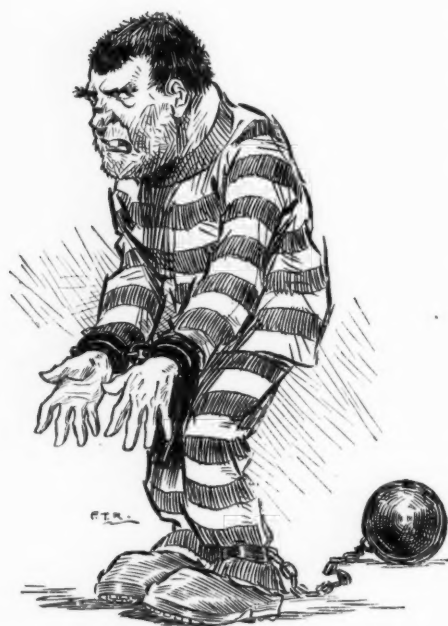
Stuyvesant—Miss Blanche Bates, in "The Fighting Hope." Interesting and well-staged contemporary drama.

Weber's—"Paid in Full." Mr. Walter's interesting exhibit of the dramatic possibilities of middle-class life in New York.

LIFE'S Wall Street Column



"ST. PAUL HAS A BIG DROP"



U. S. STEEL BONDS CLOSED STRONG

All the Same

AFTER election is over,
The tumult and shouting are done,
Then—maybe we'll all be in clover,
No matter which candidate won.



TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE:

For the first time in twenty years you are away off in your political views. Take your last editorial on the banks guaranteeing deposits. Of course, when we see the kinds of banks you have in your vicinity we can hardly blame you. Now, you will admit that the United States makes the national banks guarantee the circulation; in our State the State makes the banks that hold the funds put up a guarantee. I have even heard that your New York banks make their employees furnish a bond, and nine out of ten banks have a burglar insurance. Now, why should there be any objection to the funds of Mrs. Smith, a poor widow, being guaranteed? Most all the objections that have been put forward against the guarantee is that it was not right to make honest bankers stand for the bankers that are rascals. (Apparently they seem to think that the bulk of bankers are dishonest.) Henry Clews has figured it out that it would cost the banks about one-half of one per cent. to do it, and he figures it that some day the bankers will do it themselves. Still, I suppose living in New York, and seeing how the banks acted last fall, you are such ardent admirers of banks that break the laws! Show me what laws give the banks the right to issue Clearing House certificates and refuse to pay you your own money, even when you want it! Did you ever before see such a condition? Yet they not only did it, but they had the nerve to ask and compel the Secretary of the Treasury to pile millions on top of millions into their vaults, and I have never seen where they paid the Government any interest on this. Did you? We suppose you even approve of the Secretary acting this way, and would say: "Look what would happen if he had not acted as he had." Don't you suppose that if the New York banks had known that they could get no help from the Government they would never allow things to go as far as they did? Now, why, if the Government, the State and the banks themselves guarantee things all around, should it be wrong for you and I to want the banks to guarantee our deposit? If the First National would guarantee their deposits in your city, and this bank was the only one in New York that did, and you had a poor, lone aunt that had a little money to put away for safe keeping, and came to you and asked for your advice as to which

bank she would put it in, and if you were honest yourself, would you advise her the First National or some bank that you only thought was honestly run, and after what came out last fall you see you might have run some chances in naming some of the others. Most every bank that has busted was generally one that held a high position in the community, and whose officers were highly respected. I think that it would be a good scheme that your paper, of all others, would advocate it, for you are most always looking out for the weak brothers in humanity, and what better position can you take than to see that the funds of the widow and orphan should be so guarded that never a one should come to want? It was your position to ward off the weak for so many years that it surprises me at your present position, and even now I cannot think it was in LIFE that it appeared. Kindly excuse me for showing you the right way, and I will continue to think some new man wrote that editorial.

W. B. Wason.

DELPHI, INDIANA.

Likening ourselves to a pair of horses that trot merrily together—although one may shy at times, when the other doesn't—we will say, officially, that one of us agrees heartily with Mr. Wason and does not agree with the editorial referred to.

High Art

Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt wore a white lace dress with hand-painted trimmings.—*N. Y. Times.*

THIS is, on its face, a case for the labor unions. Of course, it may all have been regular. The workman who did the job may have had a union card and worked within hours, but if it was done by an artist, the probability is that he or she took his or her own time, and charged accordingly, and that no one was benefited except the audience and the lady. In this instance perhaps it doesn't matter; but if the habit of having your clothes hand painted is growing, a plank should at least be introduced into all political platforms covering the exigency.

Style in Chicago

"The greater portion of the afternoon Mrs. Leiter spent at home alone. A pretty picture, too, she was. Her soft gold hair was tousled in its fluffy puffs, and there were very high-heeled slippers on her equally high-arched feet. Her long kimono was of white lingerie with wide borders of baby blue that matched its owner's eyes.—*Chicago Examiner.*"

SHOWING that all the news that's fit to print doesn't get away from all the Hearst newspapers all the time.



FOR EXCHANGE—AN OLD COLLEGE CHUM FOR A TEETOTALLER

"Suffer Little Children to Come Unto Me"

DOCTOR DETRE, of Budapest, and Doctor Von Pirquet, of Vienna, have been conducting some interesting experiments on children for the edification of the International Congress on Tuberculosis

held recently in Washington. Doctor Burke, who helped them, said:

Ten children were given the serum. . . . I am not at liberty to give the names of the children tested. The parents of children sent here are, as a rule, of the poorer and uneducated class. We did not consult these parents before inoculating the children, and as we did not have their permission they might be alarmed should they see their names in print.

How absurd for ordinary parents to

be alarmed at a little thing like this!

Of course, it is a highly honorable thing for doctors "in the interests of science" to steal away children from their parents and introduce into their circulation a poison, the effects of which can scarcely be determined in a lifetime.

Perhaps if the parents had been rich and influential, they might have objected.

Justice Brewer, of the United States Supreme Court was at the congress on the same day and said:

I hope no longing medical eye will be cast upon me, so that I will be unable to leave this room with the same good health—

Justice Brewer evidently knows something about the doctors. But then, he is not "poor and uneducated."

Going for Groton School

GROTON SCHOOL, the school that gets more gratuitous advertising than any other in America, and that is perpetually the target of writers who assume to be champions of democracy, gets a fresh belting in the September number of the *Broadway Magazine* from a writer whose information is not quite equal to his malice. He says, for one thing, that baseball and football are not permitted at Groton. Both are diligently cultivated there, especially football, in which Groton excels, chiefly because of the intelligence with which it is taught and the zeal with which it is practiced.

The *Broadway's* detractor says that the Groton boy goes to Harvard, but is not concerned in university athletics, "since the rugged training and concentration necessary to success found no place in the gentler sports of his school."

Alas! Alas! Groton had two or three men on Harvard's university crew this year, and three or four on the Freshman crew. As a rule, she sends down some excellent football players, both to Harvard and Yale. There are usually several of them on the Harvard football team and there have been several of high renown on Yale teams. Whatever faults she has, Groton is remarkably good in athletics, except in baseball, and in that she tries assiduously to mend her record.

The *Broadway's* contributor seems to have overdone his job a little, but never mind!

Impartial

MR. TAFT says Mr. Bryan is unfit to be President. And he says it every day.

President Roosevelt says the same thing, every other day.

From such disinterested sources this information should be of value.



LIFE AUT SCISSORS AUT NULLUS

ALL QUESTIONS ANSWERED

In a bookstore in Georgia stands a glass tank filled with water, in which there is a single goldfish. Hanging on the outside of the tank is a placard, which contains the following answers to questions which the proprietor of the shop had got tired of replying to by word of mouth:

This is a goldfish.
It is alive.
There is only one of it.
We got it from a boy.
We do not know where the boy got it.
It has never died.
We feed it whenever we want to.
It eats what we give it.
That is water it is in.
We get the water out of a well.
We do not know how old it is.
We have had it ever since we got it.
We have had more, but have not got them now.
If it sleeps we do not know it.
We change the water as often as we want to.
We do not know how long it will live.
We do not miss the water it drinks.
We do not know how large it will grow.
We can catch it, but do not want to.
When we get too much water in the tank we take part of it out.

This is all we know about it.
It is not for sale.—*Youth's Companion.*

THEIR VIEWPOINT

Two foreigners were watching their first game of baseball the other day.

"Dot vas a dancherous game, yah?" said the German.

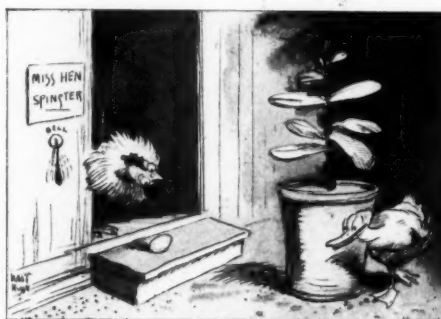
"Eet must be, Monsieur," replied the Frenchman.

"Why, even ze catcher wears a muzzle to keep him from biting ze people.—*Wasp.*

WHERE HIS TREASURE WAS

"When they take woman away from the co-educational college," said the speaker, "what will follow?"

"I will," cried a voice from the audience.—*Success.*



THE FOUNDLING

LOVE'S LAWS

Be sure you're right then lose your head.
A ring on the hand is worth two at the door.
A fool and his money are soon married.
A little debutante is a dangerous thing.
Proposals make cowards of us all.
There's no fool like a bold fool.
The longest way round is the sweetest way home.
One good kiss deserves another.
'Tis love that makes the man come 'round.
Kisses speak louder than words.
He loves best whose love lasts.
People who live in glass houses shouldn't hold hands.
The woman who deliberates is won.
Where there's a will there's a wedding.
—*Hampton's Broadway Magazine.*

STILL SHE WAS LOVED

"I cannot sing the old songs—"
Her promise short and terse
She kept. But then she went and sang
The new ones—which were worse.
—*Boston Traveler.*

AN EMBARRASSING MISTAKE

Mr. C., a distinguished lawyer of Boston, was on his way to Denver to transact some important business. During the afternoon he noticed, in the opposite section of the Pullman, a sweet-faced, tired-looking woman traveling with four small children. Being fond of children and feeling sorry for the mother, he soon made friends with the little ones.

Early the next morning he heard their eager questions and the patient "Yes, dear," of the mother as she tried to dress them, and looking out he saw a small white foot protruding beyond the opposite curtain. Reaching across the aisle, he took hold of the large toe and began to recite: "This little pig went to market, this little pig stayed at home; this little pig had roast beef, this little pig had none; this little pig cried wee wee all the way home." The foot was suddenly withdrawn and a cold, quiet voice said: "That is quite sufficient, thank you."

Mr. C. hastily withdrew to the smoker, where he remained until the train arrived in Denver.—*Good Housekeeping.*

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The Foundation of a Perfect
Fitting Gown*

The new fashions are known as Directoire and in this mode are many ideas, all of which require careful corsetting. Through their cut and mode of trimming current fashions should convey the impression of unbroken lines. The figure, foundation required to create this new effect must not exaggerate the natural curves of the waist and hips, but only slightly define the waist and scientifically reduce the hips and abdomen, so that the whole figure is given the appearance of *natural slimness*. Redfern Models produce this effect.

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is the genuine velvet-like Chamois used years ago for all household and saddlery purposes. It is tanned in cod oil by the old French hand processes and is guaranteed not to harden. We are the first and only manufacturers branding our Chamois and guaranteeing its quality.

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GREAT BEND PA



LAY OF AN ANCIENT ANECDOTE

An ancient anecdote I be!
Three thousand years ago
Egyptian jokesmiths fashioned me to fit their Pharaoh.
The old Chaldeans, sportive men, amusement would
evinced
To see me harnessed now and then to potentate or
prince.

The Middle Ages knew me well; I was considered
good.
I helped make famous William Tell, and also Robin
Hood.
The Grub-Street wits I did delight; I earned for
them some pence;
And when the New World came to light I emigrated
thence.

An ancient anecdote I be! I have been coupled with
The foremost men of history and half their kin
and kith.
I've toiled since Humor had its dawn to feed the
scribbling craft;
And now I s'pose they'll tack me on to William
Howard Taft!
—Success.

PARKER BROTHERS' FAMOUS PASTIME PICTURE
PUZZLES by mail from Salem, Mass., UPON RECEIPT
OF PRICE. Two, three and four dollars each.

UNJUSTLY SUSPECTED

MRS. NEWLYWED: Fred, dear, I have done you a
great injustice.

MR. NEWLYWED: In what way?

MRS. NEWLYWED: Well, I suspected you without
reason. I asked several of your friends that you
go to the club with if you knew how to play poker,
and every one of them thought a minute and said you
didn't.—*Chicago Daily News.*

ASHEVILLE, N. C.: The four-season resort of the
South. THE MANOR, the English-like Inn of Asheville.

GETTING THE DOCTOR'S ATTENTION

Any one who has had to wait any considerable
length of time in a doctor's public room until the man
of medicine was ready to receive him will appreciate
an experience of Congressman Francis W. Cushman
of Washington State. It is said the Congressman
some time ago had occasion to visit one of the noted
physicians at the national capital and was compelled
for many weary minutes to cool his heels in an ante-
room. Finally, his patience becoming exhausted, he
summoned an attendant, to whom he said:

"Present my compliments to the doctor, and tell
him if I am not admitted in five minutes I shall get
well again."

The physician found it convenient to admit Mr.
Cushman at once.—*Chicago Evening Post.*

THE PEN IS MIGHTIER THAN THE TONGUE

KNICKER: You know that "speech is given to man
to conceal his thoughts."

BOCKER: Well, penmanship does it even better.—
Sun.

PARKER BROTHERS' FAMOUS PASTIME PICTURE
PUZZLES by mail from Salem, Mass., UPON RECEIPT
OF PRICE. Two, three and four dollars each.

TWO MEN, miserably clad, called on the dean of a
medical college in New York. "We are both on the
verge of starvation, sir," the spokesman said. "We
are well on in years, and it is clear that we haven't
much longer to live. Would you care to purchase
our bodies for your dissecting room?"

The dean hesitated. "It is an odd proposition," he
muttered.

"But it is occasionally done," said the spokesman,
in an eager voice.

"Well," said the dean, "we might arrange it.
What price do you ask?"

"Over in Philadelphia," said the spokesman, "they
gave us forty dollars."—*Bellman.*

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER
"It's purity has made it famous."

MICHELIN TIRES

Half the automobiles in
Europe use Michelin Tires.

Why?

Michelins were the first
tires manufactured on a large
scale.

Europeans know that the
Michelin policy is one of
ceaseless research, practical
and theoretical, based on sci-
entific principle, into the
past, present and future of
pneumatic tires.

Michelin manufacture is so
precise that no tire can be
made better than another.
Even the most important races
are won on tires taken from
stock.

The American factory has
been established 14 months.
It is the largest tire factory
in America, and yet it has
been working at double ca-
pacity—that is, with a day and
a night force—for the last six
months.

Ours is a country where
Salesmanship has been brought
to an exact science.

Consequently it was not ex-
ceptional selling ability that
made Michelin Tires so
widely used here in so short a
time.

But there *is* a reason.

Michelins are the best tires
in the world.

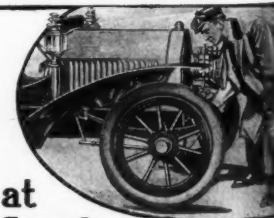
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Havana Cigars
15c for 10
Also packed in cedar boxes of 50 and 100
"Satisfaction Without Inhaling"

SAD OCCURRENCE.

STELLA: So your father handled him without gloves?

BELLA: Yes, and it would have been better for poor dear George if he had done it without shoes.—Sun.

ONE afternoon a young woman stepped up to the telegraph counter in a local department store, and in a trembling voice, asked for a supply of blanks. She wrote a message on one blank, which she immediately tore in halves; then a second message was written out that was treated in the same way; finally a third was accomplished; and this she handed to the operator with a feverish request that it be "rushed." When the message had gone on the wire and the sender had departed, the operator read the other two for her own amusement. The first ran: "All at an end. Have no wish to see you again." "Do not write or try to see me any more," was the tenor of the second message. The third was to this effect: "Come at once. Take next train if possible. Answer."—Argonaut.

HIS STATUS

"Is that ex-New Yorker who likes London so well a naturalized Englishman?"

"No," answered Miss Cayenne, "merely a denatured American."—Democratic Telegram.

NOBODY GUESSED THE NAME

THE eight-year-old son of a well-known cartoonist attends a Sunday school in which the boys have formed what they call secret societies, the only "secret" being the name. The initials of the society are always made public and if any boy of a rival society guesses their signification the name is at once changed. It was two weeks before anybody guessed, for instance, that T. S. meant Temperance Soldiers, but recently Georgie came to his father and said:

"We've got one now they'll never guess."

"Well?" queried the father.

"Promise you'll never tell?" asked Georgie.

The promise was given.

"M. E.," said Georgie. "They all think it means 'Methodist Episcopal,' but it don't—it stands for 'Merican Eagles.'"

And thus far nobody has guessed.—Success.

A THIRD SOLUTION

TWO diners at a hotel were disputing as to what a pineapple really was. One of them insisted that it was a fruit, the other insisted that it was a vegetable. The friends determined to accept the decision of the waiter, who was called to the table.

"John," asked one of them, "how do you describe a pineapple? Is it a fruit or is it a vegetable?"

"It's neither, gentlemen; a pineapple is always a hextra!" he replied.—Tit-Bits.

"The automobile is rapidly dividing the public into two classes."

"Yes; the quick or the dead."—Puck.

SHADES AND TINTS

"I hear there was quite a light colored vote polled in your district, colonel?"

"A light colored vote? It was mo' than light colored, sah; it was white—pe'fectly white."—Judge.

In a Pinch use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

That Neighbor Who Tells You What Car to Buy—Does He Pay Your Bills? No?

Then you pay for *his* judgment, don't you?

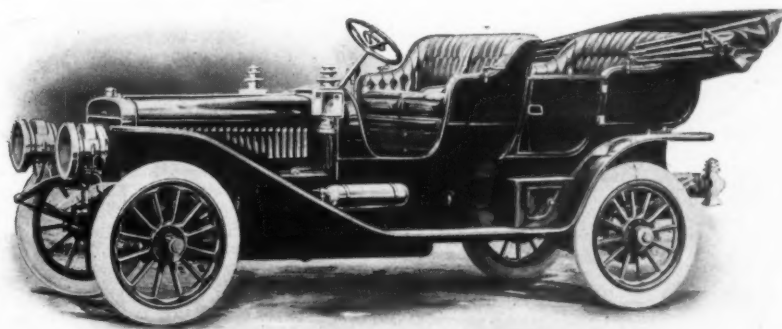
Pretty easy for him, isn't it? * * * *

Is that how you run your business—call in the neighbors?

No, you rely on your own business sense. * * * *

Then why not buy *your* automobile on *your own* judgment?

There is no mystery about automobiles—least of all about the sweet-running, self-starting, six-cylinder



WINTON SIX

Goes the route like coasting down hill

We'll frankly tell you how we make it and what we make it of.

We'll explain the principles of its design and construction.

We'll prove what we say by what the car does. Or, if you want trustworthy, disinterested counsel, get any mechanical expert to suggest vital questions, and we'll answer them to his satisfaction and yours.

That's putting the purchase of an automobile upon a common-sense, commercial basis—with the brass band, false pride and misinformation eliminated.

And we'll show also that you get in the \$3000 48 H. P., five-passenger Winton Six a car that isn't equaled for less than \$4500. That's the price of our 60 H. P., seven-passenger Winton Six. This car differs from the 48 H. P. Winton Six only in size—not in

quality, because the \$3000 Winton Six has all the quality that any maker can put into a car.

Let's be openminded and frank with each other. Let us send our catalog. Read what it says, then put your point-blank questions up to us on anything that the catalog says or fails to say.

The Winton Six is the car that established the world's record of 4343 miles on One Dollar Upkeep.

Write us today.

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IMPERIALES CIGARETTES

are only 10c for 10, yet they are smoked year in and year out by thousands of men who could afford to pay any price necessary for their cigarettes.



If you do not know Imperiales you are missing the most satisfactory cigarette-smoke of them all.

Ask your dealer. If he hasn't them, send us your order direct.

10c for 10

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STRICTLY FRESH EGGS

There are summer resorts, remote from any agricultural communities where fresh farm products are even harder to obtain than in the city. It was at such a place that the new boarder, who had eaten four or five breakfasts there, began to wonder why the eggs were invariably served fried.

"See here," he inquired one morning of the genial colored man who waited upon him, "why do you always fry eggs here? Don't you ever boil them?"

"Oh-oh, yes, sah!" responded the waiter, pleasantly. "Of co'se, yo' kin have 'em boiled, if yo' wants 'em. But yo' know, sah, yo' takes de risk!"—*New York Times.*

Finest From Erin's Isle

COMBER IRISH WHISKY

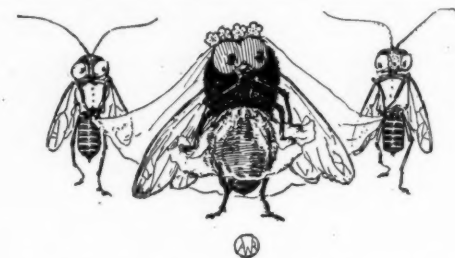
It Has the True Flavor

If you get Comber Irish Whisky you get a "treat," even if you pay for it.

Sold Everywhere.

THE WALDORF-ASTORIA IMPORTATION COMPANY

New York Chicago



"FOR I'M TO BE QUEEN OF THE MAY, MAY-BEE."

MEDICAL OPINIONS OF

BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS WATER

"I Prescribe It with the Utmost Confidence in Indigestion Due to Chronic Catarrh of the Mucous Membranes."

Dr. Wm. H. Doughty, Augusta, Ga., Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics in Medical College of Georgia: "I prescribe the **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** with the utmost confidence in all forms of indigestion due to Chronic Catarrh of the Mucous Membrane, with excess of acid; also in the secondary or symptomatic dyspepsia of uterine and renal origin."

"In Lithaemia I Always Advise Its Use."

Dr. Stuart McGuire, Richmond, Va., Surgeon in charge of St. Luke's Home, Professor of Principles of Surgery, and of Clinical Surgery, University College of Medicine, Richmond, Va., etc.: "In cases of headache from lithaemia, of headache from passive congestion of the kidneys, of strangury from concentrated urine, and a host of other ills, I always advise **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER**"

"A Remedy of Great Potency."

Louis C. Horn, M. D., Ph. D., Professor of Diseases of Children and Dermatology in Baltimore University: "Having used **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** in my practice the past eight or nine years, I find it the most pleasant and most reliable solvent in Chronic Inflammation of the Bladder and Renal Calculi; also in Gouty and Rheumatic conditions. It is a remedy of great potency."

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Dr. Lewis Boshier, Richmond, Va., Professor of Surgery, Medical College of Va.: "I have with the most satisfactory frequently used **BUFFALO LITHIA WATER** results in all conditions where an active diuretic is indicated, and have found it especially serviceable in Rheumatic and Gouty Conditions, Albuminuria of Pregnancy, Catarrh of the Bladder, and other diseases affecting the urinary organs."

Additional testimony on request.

For sale by the general drug and mineral water trade.

BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS WATER CO. BUFFALO LITHIA SPRINGS, VIRGINIA

EMBARRASSING

A colored woman of Alexandria, Va., was on trial before a magistrate of that town charged with inhuman treatment of her offspring.

Evidence was clear that the woman had severely beaten the youngster, aged some nine years, who was in court to exhibit his battered condition.

Before imposing sentence, his honor asked the woman whether she had anything to say.

"Kin I ask yo' honah a question?" inquired the prisoner.

The judge nodded affirmatively.

"Well, then, yo' honah, I'd like to ask yo' whether yo' was ever the parient of a puffedly wuthless cullud chile."—*Lippincott's.*

Why Evans'?

Reasons:

Best Malt and Hops.
Mountain Spring Water.
Matured in the Wood.
Brewery Bottling.

Results:

Ale in Perfection.
Ripe, Mellow.
Brilliant and Sparkling.
A Natural Product.

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At Clubs, Cafes, Restaurants, Hotels, and Dealers



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NEW'S Original London Stout

ESTABLISHED 1764

Manufactured for 144 years and has never had an equal.
Smooth and creamy.

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New York
Sole importers and agents for U. S.

M. JOHNSON-BROWN & CO.
NEW CONSIGNMENT OF
OBJECTS OF ART
No. 17 West 31st Street, New York

COMRADES

The spellbinder sat in the gloom apart
With a tear in his dimming eye;
With a clutch, like death, at his aching heart
As the big parade went by.
He thought of the days when he held the stage,
When his foes, they were strewn like chaff;
He was useless now, in this later age
Of the campaign phonograph.

He watched the crowd and he heard the band
Till the notes of the tune grew dim;
Then he dropped his head in his hollowed hand—
They had no use for him.
For a box and a squeak and a monstrous horn
He was cast aside like chaff,
And he cursed the day that speech was born
In the throat of the phonograph.

And far from the depths of the close-packed hall
He could hear the needle screech
He could hear the cheers and the echoes fall
Of the ground-out keynote speech.
He clasped his breast with a sigh of pain,
And a groan—oh, a pitiful sound,
And the tears from his eyelids fell like rain
As the phonograph went round.

He thought of the glitter of other days,
Of the period roundly turned;
Of the honeyed word and the sounding phrase
From the campaign text-book learned.
The arm upraised in a climax grand,
The cheer of the half-made vote,
Yet here was his job, on a wooden stand,
With a speech in its metal throat.

And the thing went round with a buzz and whirr,
With a scratch and scrawl and clink;
It had wooden arms where the gestures were,
But it never stopped to drink.
Then a taxicab went whizzing by
That he saw through a mist all dim,
And a lean old cab horse wiped its eye
In sympathy for him.

—Times.

SPOON VIRTUALS

A certain well-known Bostonian has been married long enough to have acquired the average man's cynical attitude in respect of the written expressions of devotion indulged in before marriage.

One day the Hubbite was going over with his wife a mass of useless papers that had accumulated in the household. They unearthed several large boxes full of love letters. After a hasty glance at them, the husband said:

"No use keeping this junk, I suppose? Here it goes."

The wife was hurt. "Oh, Clarence," exclaimed she, "how can you be so brutal? Surely you don't want to destroy your own love letters to me?"

"Well, keep 'em, if you want 'em," cheerfully assented the husband, "but, honestly, Helen, these seem too soft to file!"—Lippincott's.

THE HORSEMEN

A veterinary surgeon pronounced a hunter to be afflicted with an incurable disease.

"What had I better do?" queried the owner to his groom.

"Well, sir," was the reply, "conscientiously speaking, I should part with him to another gentleman."—Tit-Bits.

THE GLORIOUS ORIENT

Leisurely travel, personal escort. Small party, exclusive arrangements. Write for booklet.

RAYMOND & WHITCOMB CO.
225 Fifth Ave., New York



LOWNEY'S COCOA

Nothing better for the baby or the Mother than Lowney's Cocoa — nourishing, strengthening, digestible, delicious.

Cocoa treated by strong Alkali (the Dutch method) may be blacker and more "soapy," but free Alkali is not good for the stomach and Lowney's is NOT made that way. It is the best cocoa made anywhere or at any price.

The Walter M. Lowney Co., Boston, Mass.
Cocoa Chocolate Chocolate Bonbons

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LIFE'S Picture Puzzles Are Carefully Made
FOR ADVANCED PUZZLE WORKERS

Life's Picture Puzzles

Life's Gibson Puzzles

Two Dollars Each, Twenty Dollars a Dozen
All Different Subjects

Three Dollars Each, Thirty Dollars a Dozen
All Different Subjects

LIFE'S Puzzles are sold in Sealed Boxes, precluding any danger of missing blocks.
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"Safety and Comfort"

YOU ARE ENTITLED TO KNOW TO WHAT EXTENT AND EXPENSE THE RAILROADS GO TO GUARD YOUR SAFETY

Day and Night

You should understand the **AUTOMATIC BLOCK SIGNAL SYSTEMS**—How, from superintendent down, an army of employes, each with his particular task, constantly guard the rails and equipment of the

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You should also know the trains on this Route are of superior equipment—Observation, Library, Chair, Buffet, Sleeping and Dining Cars—and the **LOCOMOTIVES ARE "OIL-BURNERS"**—all assuring you safety and comfort on a delightful trans-continental trip through a country of continuous scenic surprises,

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An ambitious young Chicagoan recently called upon a publisher of novels in that city, to whom he imparted confidentially the information that he had decided to "write a book," and that he would be pleased to afford the publisher the chance to bring it out.

"May I venture to inquire as to the nature of the book you propose to write?" asked the publisher, very politely.

"Oh," came in an offhand way from the aspirant for fame, "I think of doing something on the line of 'Les Miserables,' only livelier, you know!"—*Lippincott's*.



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The first Derby made in America was a **C. & K.**

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Eliminate the greatest uncertainty of automobiling by using tires that cannot possibly puncture, blow-out or cause trouble of any kind. Cannot be distinguished from pneumatics, and under every test prove every bit

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Sold under guarantee that protects you fully. Booklet shows the tire construction, the guarantee and prices. Send for it to-day.

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NOT SO MUCH NEEDED

Like most minister's families, they were not extensively blessed with this world's goods. She, however, was the youngest of ten children until her father explained to her of the baby sister who had come in the night.

"Well," she said, after due thought, "I 'pose it's all right, papa, but there's many a thing we needed worse."—*Delineator*.

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"No," answered the man of precise speech; "not mad. Only indignant."—*San Francisco Star*.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE For Campaign Marching Clubs

How often after Marching or walking you hear the expression: "My feet feel damp and sore." **ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, a Powder to be shaken into the Shoes,** relieves Sweating Feet, absorbs moisture, prevents friction and allows the feet to move more freely in the shoes, thus keeping them easy and comfortable. It is always in demand for use in Patent Leather Shoes, for Dancing Parties and for Breaking in New Shoes.

You can march twice as far and you won't get tired if you shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease.

It is a **certain preventive and cure for Tired, Aching, Chafed or Sore Feet**, and for every irritation or inflammation of the feet.

Marine Barracks, Port Royal, S. C., Sept. 30, 1904. "Dear Sir: **ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE** we find the best thing ever used when **Drilling and Marching**. We recommend it everywhere." L. H. Nantz, Marine Service.

We will send **PREPAID** Samples for Each Member of Marching Clubs if you will give us the address of the Captain or Secretary. Sold everywhere, 25c., or by mail. Address for **FREE Samples**,



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AN INSTANTANEOUS SUCCESS

"New Process" GILLETTE blades have been on sale at all dealers since September 1st, 1908, and have scored an unqualified success.

Their wonderful keenness, durability and finish is fully recognized and proves them to be superior to any blades heretofore placed on the market.

Their cordial reception has richly repaid us for the four years' earnest work we spent in perfecting the process necessary to produce them.

Their success has proved our wisdom in selecting a steel made after our own formula, specially refined to answer the requirements of our new process.

The demand for them has justified the cost of the automatic machines which sharpen each edge individually and ensure their unvarying keenness.

"New Process" GILLETTE blades are paper-thin, hard as flint, and require NO STROPPING—NO HONING.

The coarsest beard readily yields to their marvelous keenness.

Beyond the efficient and satisfactory results derived from "New Process" blades, the feature of greater durability cannot fail to attract old and new friends to the "Gillette Way" of perfect shaving, only possible with "New Process" blades.

Greater durability means a lessening to the already low cost of a daily shave with the Gillette Safety Razor.

The unique nickel-plated box, too, is generally praised.

It seals itself hermetically every time it is closed—is absolutely damp-proof and protects the blades from rust in any climate, thus prolonging their life and utility.

TWELVE "NEW PROCESS" GILLETTE BLADES ARE PACKED IN THE BOX.

THE RETAIL PRICE IS ONE DOLLAR.

A GILLETTE with "New Process" blades will give you more comfort—more genuine satisfaction than any shaving device you ever tried. No matter how you are now being shaved it will pay you to adopt the "GILLETTE Way." It will save you money—time—worry.

The standard razor set consists of triple silver plated razor and 12 "New Process" blades in morocco, velvet-lined case. Price \$5.00.

Combination sets containing toilet accessories, at prices ranging from \$6.50 to \$50.00.

At all hardware, drug, jewelry, cutlery and sporting goods dealers.

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Gillette Safety Razor

NO STROPPING NO HONING

THE WORLD'S STANDARD

Prophy-lac-tic BRUSHES

The **Prophy-lac-tic** Tooth Brush is known and used by thousands of this magazine's readers. It is the tooth brush *par excellence*—always sold in a yellow box—absolutely guaranteed. Adult's, youth's and children's sizes, rigid or flexible handles; obtainable everywhere. Price: adult's 35c; youth's 25c; child's 25c. To use a flexible handle Prophy-lac-tic once is to use it always.

The same combination of knowledge and skill in brush manufacture which made possible the Prophy-lac-tic Tooth Brush has produced the Prophy-lac-tic Hair, Military, Hand and Dental Plate Brushes shown and described on this page.

The **Prophy-lac-tic** Hair Brushes

Regular and Military styles. Made for the hardest possible service. Chemically treated solid black walnut backs, guaranteed not to warp or split. Selected bristles triply secured in untarnishable aluminum.

Price: Regular \$1.50 and \$2.00;

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All Prophy-lac-tic Hair, Military and Hand Brushes can be perfectly sterilized in *boiling water or steam*. A test that no other brushes in the world will successfully withstand.

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A stalwart member of the Prophy-lac-tic Family. Practically indestructible. You will heartily recommend this brush to your friends after you have used one yourself. Price \$1.00.

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Absolutely necessary for the proper care and cleansing of artificial teeth which must be clean to be comfortable. Price 35c.

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All Prophy-lac-tic Brushes are guaranteed, and if defective your dealer will replace them. We stand behind him. If your dealer is unable or unwilling to supply any of these brushes, we will sell you direct, postpaid, at regular price.

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